Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post
AND BULLETIN;
A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

ADDRESS TO LOVE.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity—but the greatest of these is charity."—St. Paul.

Love! O pure heavenly spirit! source bless'd!
How shall I sing of thee? For worthy thou,
Most spirit, art! As are the theme, the touch
Of every lyre, should be to higher pitch
Inspire: daughter of heav'n! essence of bliss,
Of every joy the swell the glowing bosom!
That cause the golden harp, the source of fire
Of every mind and angel's seat, around
The burning throne of God! Celestial flame!
Inspire my song! my theme, my heart, my soul!

Bright shining flame, the emanative power
Of God! O, could the mind, the nerve impart
With the full bosom of fair and holy, to sway
The glowing pen, and give to theme its fire!
The brilliant air of heaven. What, then, would reign
But heaven here? Aye, what but heaven, when thou
Didst dwell in the heart? Where is there room
To think a holy sire their first repast?
Creation all! Ye shining worlds, for through
Immensity! Ye living souls, for thou
Of ether spheres, that throng those starry shores!
All ye that live, and all ye that shall live!
Deine! but bask in her ethereal beams.
And all to higher bent!
High shall ye soar! Give me that joy
They cheering presence yields! Be thou my tube,
Meander! Thou my source of heav'nly fire!
While sighing through the thorny maze of life,
Unto my heart it flows, opens that heart,
And round the shoulders, calms, sweetest rest
Of earth, that deign to bless my pilgrimage.
Wave thou thy sunny bands! JUVENIS.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE PRAIRIES.

The great State of Missouri is 272 miles in length, from the Iowa boundary north, and east west by the Territory of Missouri, a region yet but partially inhabited, east and north-east by the Mississippi, which separates it from Kentucky and Tennessee. The territory of Arkansas bounds it before described on the south. Missouri, formed by a decision of Congress, Missouri was admitted into the Union as a slave state, and a considerable tide of emigration by persons holding slaves immediately set towards it, it has by no means increased in population as rapidly as its neighbors. The census of 1830, gave a population of 110,095 whites, and 24,238 slaves making a total considerably less than that of Pennsylvania. But the attractions of the country to emigrant large number of people are great, and she will soon rank high in the list of states.

A portion of the southern part is swampy, full of ague, and in some parts subject to inundations; but beyond this southern belt, the face of the country is a bold line of fertile prairie land, extending to the Osage river and its tributaries. Still further on it is broken and hilly, till we enter the region of another prairie, stretching beyond the limits of the state. The alluvial tract between the Missouri and Mississippi river is the part most thickly settled, and affords a splendid opportunity for navigable lines of steam roads. The latter are already celebrated for their excellence. These prairies occur those heavily timbered alluvion tracts for which Kentucky is so remarkable. They have a fine bold appearance, undulating and expressing what we call in Pennsylvania, uplands. The prairies of Missouri are not level, but the land is generally level for extensions are rich enough to raise good crops without manure, except in the south-west division, there are large tracts of poor land, covered with heavy hills, and with even moving sands, as in the deserts of Arabia, though not to the same extent. In fact this state has extensive tracts of barren land, as well as the most inferior.

One of the chief exports of Missouri consists of its lead ore, which supplies mainly the great consumption of the Atlantic cities, and the inland lead pasts. It is dug in various sections, and probably also in the whole line of the Ozark or Missouri mountains, near Rock River, quite across the Missouri. Discoveries of new places for this valuable ore are constantly making, and but the principal seats for digging are included in an extent of country by thirty-five miles in length, seventy south-west of St. Louis, would be the centre of the whole. From this the principal lead is wagoned to the nearest points of the river for export to New Orleans, Pittsburgh, &c. The value is considerable. From this the principal taxes partake of the gambling lazy character of most mining districts; generally in excess of the worst forms prevail; drink is the never failing resource after working and as they are of a most uncertain, since life, sometimes attacked by savages, and frequent in case of a successful mine, they acquire a recklessness of character which it would be vain to imagine than describe.

The country which digging for lead ore has made presents a spectacle we have never seen elsewhere. Old ore diggings, heaps of dug earth and the accompaniments of melting, point out deserted places of labor, and ruined cabins, while the excavations are like the craters of a volcano. Nothing can be more singular. Such views have been struck, the 6 having been always found to be connected and with the appearance of having been transported by some convulsion. These massive found in every degree of dip to the horizon, from being exposed almost on the surface to twenty feet in depth. The ore is found in single lumps, and in the masses, a single one of ten or *two inches* will dig a ton of lead. The time to dig and delve for a week without getting a single pound. Without any guidance to the miner to guide, they depend upon the discovery of a lump at random, while some from experience go to work with some certainty of success. Large sums the miners were driven in by luck thank, and lead is now carried in this way to market at a high price. Some years, more than 3,500,000 pounds have been smelted, and the occasion rise to more than a thousand men. The *ore or galena* yields from 70 to 80 per cent. during the process of melting, steam, and cattle are employed in the operation.

Some have attempted to make what is red lead and minor lead on the mines, with success, the operation of the former requiring considerable skill, and the latter, which can only be obtained in sufficient quantities in the Natural shot towers have been established on the high land on the river above St. Louis, from which the melted lead is precipitated in a stream of water at the bottom of artificial towers. The mining country is salubrious, with fine air and limpid waters. As a support of lead mines might be had to supply the world. One hundred years hence may be the time for working the lead ore in this region, and instances occur of new hands reaping a good harvest from the ores that for want of skill had been carelessly left.

The Rocky mountains, being a continuation of the mineral mountains of Mexico, in all probability will prove equally rich in the precious metals. Gold dust is said to be mingled with sand of the Missouri. Fossil coal exists in large masses or veins, and must hereafter be of vast importance. Iron ore is abundant all over the state, and copper, zinc, antimony and cobalt, are dug out with the lead ore; common salt, marl, black lead, plumbago, jasper, chalcedony and pumice stone are found in various parts of the state. Fine stone, and red ores of mercury have been detected, but this rests on assertion only. Blue clay, and several shades of quality abound, and Missouri certainly possesses a mine of wealth in her mineral resources, which time will develope, and systematic labour must enormously enhance.

The climate may be said to be intermediate between that of New York and Louisiana, and the changes are great and sudden. The transitions are so rapid, as to have an unfavourable effect on the constitution, but in return the country is always exempt from those damp, and piercing winter north-easters, that prevail on the coast. Winter sets in about Christmas, and the cold is so severe as to bridge the mighty Missouri frequently for weeks. Snow seldom falls more than six inches deep, and does not lay long. The summer, as with us, is intensely warm; but the evenings and the early morning are tempered—a great number of birds passing were cold, and one or two days of heat is always went down with them. Few people perished, as they find them in log-cabins, but the thriving country was desolated. The sheds were rifle of a thousand, and the traveller who has wandered in reading books, that any body would live in the vicinity of Vesuvius, may here see a practical illustration of the force of lava.

St. Charles, twenty miles above the mouth of the Missouri, is a pleasant village of 1,500 inhabitants, and is the seat of justice for the county; there are fine farms in the vicinity, and they are covered with houses of a much better description; then succeeding generation of a deeper red, which are followed by villas and a fine suburban whole course of a golden zone.

The river it is supposed would flourish admirably here, from the temperature of the climate and the lightness of the soil, but more than all from the dryness of the atmosphere, which is not so down as in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana. All the fruits of the same latitude flourish here, and thrive in an uncommon degree, the apple attaining its utmost development and perfection. Peach trees are broken down with the weight of their fruit. Barley yields a prodigious crop, the melon is common as the weeds, and the unprofessionally for among the best of the middle climates for the silk worm.

The Buffalos and Elk have been driven beyond the boundaries of the state, but one of the most exquisite deliciacies for the table, the Buffalo tongue, will be bought cheap in the St. Louis to which it is brought cured from the country. Here, the continent of the wild turkey, which from 15 or 20 are no uncommon sight even in the vicinity of populous villages. This state also boasts the greater advantages than any of their neighbours. The village is easy, and a great portion of the land at the disposal of the state will be used for fencing materials will require attention to begin. Black, and stone houses are rapidly taking the place of the log cabin, so generally met with ten years ago.

The Missouri, from which the state takes its name, is probably one of our most interesting rivers, being clearly the largest tributary stream on the globe. Many think it ought to have been considered the main river, and to have borne its own name to the sea; but it is objected that the Missouri is the longest, in the grand work of conformation, to be secondary to the Mississippi, and to have been the principal in the general direction of that river, joining it nearly at right angles. The Missouri has a course of nearly 300 miles in this state, and the remainder in the great Territory of the same name. It rises in the Rocky Mountains, near the head waters of it and the Columbia river, emptying into the Pacific, and is navigable for many miles above its drink may be had from the spring sources of the Missouri, and the Columbia, as far as the according to Lewis and Clarke, to whom we are indebted for the first accurate description of the lodge of this vast interior of America, and to whom we refer for accurate accounts of its grand, its sublime and its awful scenery, and the singular country through which it runs, as well as for descriptions of the Indian tribes by which it is and which our brief limits exclude here.

In the state of Missouri, therefore, there occurred seasons of extraordinary mortality, produced by the ague, and the bilious fevers which accompany it, but the country has not yet reached the extent of its literary fame: but in all these, if there is not real virtue, there is no real value. It is the country of the future, and it will be seen and I hold him to be unworthy of respect who is not willing to sacrifice his present ease, to the progress upon him the stamp of greatness—if his mind be not capable of looking to the future with pleasure, so much more contemptible is he, if he be destitute of moral principle.

What assimilates man to the beings of a purer world? In what respect is he? A little lower than the angels. Is it in his intellectual powers? Is it in his precedence and ascendancy in the scale of being? Is it in his capacity to say, "I am the master of the earth and the animals that inhabit it?" Is it in the care and turmoil of life? No! far from it; it is in the principle of love implanted in his breast. It is the voice which covers his heart with poison and gnawing corrosives, which besmirks his countenance with the ashes of despair. This is the reason has lost his virtue, then—and then alone, he is the most miserable of beings. He is destitute—by what authority does he invoke our aid? Is he destitute of our love? Is he a stranger? Then I claim his kin to the commiseration and assistance of the heart-rent soul, which has nothing to assist him—we may take him by the hand and support his tottering frame, but he deserves the pity of the humane only. He is not for him in the human family is dissolved: the claim which he has upon our sympathies is extinguished by his fellow creatures, when their conduct is honorable and virtuous. Compassion for the fallen and degraded should be abhorred and despised. Administer to the necessities of you please, but withhold from the object your love—you discharge no duty. When a man voluntarily divests himself of the principles of humanity, and degrades himself, we are to be governed then by no law but that of self-preservation. Their sole claim upon a worm.

Such are what may be a man's talents—what his worth—what his achievements, if he has no virtue to secure his praise, and love.

Upon these broad principles, sanctioned alike by the laws of our nature, and by the dictates of revelation, I would ask the reader, whether he shall be supported by the conviction of every candid reader, I say, that he should not, and must exert his might in the cause of virtue—who does not love it, and who, destitute of its influence, is content with his situation in life, and his social obligations, and who regards not the welfare of his country, and the moral welfare of the whole human family, is a foe to his race, and as such should be considered and treated.

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Upon these broad principles,

Philpotts, the Lord Bishop of Exeter, to meet him at Manchester or Liverpool, to entertain a charge against, and by his Lordship in the House of Lords, when speaking on the subject of the present train system of Sabbath Observance. The offensive expression, which it is Mr. Maguire's object to refute, the following extract advanced :—"The 'no' Protestant child can be present at the same solemn dinner."

At the fashionable halls this season, says a London paper, the floors are waxed instead of being chalked, as heretofore. At one of these assemblies, a young lady, to the great dismay of herself and her partner, found she had lost her shoe, which, after a search, was found sticking to the floor.

A London paper says that Lord Fife has lately come into possession of a fortune of the annual value of £300,000, which was bequeathed to him by a gentleman who had been a notable Chartist in his day, and died recently at Rotherhithe. The fund has been going, various parties in consequence at Rotherhithe and was making preparations for a dinner on a grand scale to the unknown, previous to taking a trip by the tradesmen among them. No one was better qualified to enjoy such an occasion of good living than the man for he has tasted the bitterness of poverty and deprivation in thirty-four years.

A PORTRAIT, OF A KIND.—An English paper states that a reporter in the British House of Commons, had the curiosity to count the number of times the words were uttered on the table, by Mr. Cowper, a debater of the right honorable class, and found that in the course of this solo career made two hundred copies into a letter of an hour. It is computed that the same letter stretches the tables not less than five thousand times in the course of a session.

EXTRAORDINARY STORY.—What the religious principles of St. Petersburg may be, we know not, but we are to had very much a mind to give way to temptation, if we were in the circumstances of a man in mid-air last in which he placed full confidence, on account of the gentlemanly appearance of the man who was a particular friend of his, and a member of Parliament. In order to pass the house of commons he had taken appearances in St. Anne's Court, Wardrobe, on the evening when he took possession, he was struck with the appearance of a man who was in his appearance in the manner of the most servile, who would not allow him to enter the house in the very unreasonable manner. This feeling was strengthened by the circumstance that the man was dressed in the style of an officer entered his room, and asked him if he was a member of Parliament. He replied in the affirmative, he was dismissed her, and went to bed. He then proceeded to undress, and on looking round his room, he found his maid and master, who kept him awake; at length, he fell asleep. During his sleep he dreamed that the corpse of a gentleman, who had been murdered, was deposited in the end of his bed. He awoke in a fright, co-operating with the unfavorable, or rather remarkable circumstances in which he was placed, he concluded all manner of evil was to be said during the summer season, he never sleep by candle-light in the morning, took his hat, and resolved to quit a house of such alarm and terror. To his astonishment, on the landing he met the gentleman at the entry, dressed, as if he had never gone to bed. She accosted him, and he replied, and begged to excuse him for coming to go out early in the morning. He hastened to the house of Sergeant Arms, and found that he had not supported a friend, who was in service by a stage in a certain street, and that he was going to meet him. He was suffered to go out of the house, and on his arrival at the open air, he felt, as he expressed himself, as if relieved from impending destruction. He was struck in a few hours after, he observed a friend to whom he had told his dream, and the circumstances which had been in the house, and mentioned them, however, only laughed at him for his superstition, and he was encouraging his fears, he returned

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl. from the wagons.	6 25
Do. do.	6 37½
WHEAT, per bushel.	1 10
RYE.	75
CORN, per bushel.	62
CLOVER, per bushel.	3 50
TIMOTHY SEED.	do.
FLAXSEED.	do.
BARLEY.	do.
BUCKWHEAT.	do.
WHISKEY, per gallon, in bbls.	25
Do. do. in hhds.	30
COTTON, per lb.	10
BUTTER, in kegs, per lb.	12½
LARD, per lb.	8
CHEESE.	8
FEATHERS.	37½
PRESH BEEF, per cwt.	4 50
HAMS, do.	8
BACON.	6½
MUTTON, do.	6
LINSEED OIL.	75
SPERM OIL.	1 50
COMMON WOOL, washed.	25
HIDES, Ox Green and La Plata, per lb.	4½
LEATHER, SOLE.	22
LUMBER.—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	12
Yellow Pine.	15
Oak, do.	10
Hemlock, do.	8
Shingles.	2

[From the United States Gazette.

Sales of Stocks, at the Philadelphia Stock and Exchange, June 15, 1833.

11 shares Schuylkill Bank.			Pr. 52
2 do. Farmers and Mechanics Bank.			89 50
5 do. Commercial Bank.			89 50
100 do. Susquehanna Canal.			11 25
100 do. Susquehanna Canal.			11 50
1 do. Mechanics Bank.			140
1 do. Mechanics Bank.			140
	June 14, 1833.		134 100
15 do. Union Canal, new stock.			30
15 do. New Orleans Canal.			119 120
1 do. Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank.			89
1 do. People's Line Steamboat, Bank.			50
50 do. Girard Bank.			50
do. do.			50
	June 15, 1833.		
$1000 Union Canal 6 per cents.			100 101 100
1000 Pennsylvania 5 per cents.			101 100
1000 do. do.			101 100
1000 Lehigh, 5 per cents.			103 102 103
30 shares Schuylkill Bank.			52
6 do. Philadelphia Bank.			105
1 do. Susquehanna Canal Co.			11
40 do. Girard Bank.			50
	June 17, 1833.		
185 shares United States Bank.			114 100
10 do. Schuylkill Bank.			52
10 do. do.			52 50
10 do. Schuylkill Bank.			52
10 do. Mechanics' Bank.			140
20 do. Mechanics' Bank.			140
20 do. Mech. & Farmers' Bank.			89
1 do. Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank.			89
	June 18, 1833.		
8 shares Camden Bank.			50
100 do. Girard Bank.			50
1 do. Commercial Bank.			89
1 do. Commercial Bank.			89
1 do. Farmers' and Mechanic's Bank.			89
41 do. Schuylkill Bank.			52
10 do. do.			52
70 do. North American Bank.			25
	June 17, 1833.		
3 shares Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank.			89
50 do. Girard Bank.			50
2 do. Schuylkill Bank.			52
1 do. do.			52
100 do. Schuylkill Navigation Co.—'36			27
	June 19, 1833.		
50 do. Girard Bank.			50
50 do. Schuylkill Navigation Co.—'36			27
$1000 Pennsylvania 5 per cents.			103 102

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, June 22, 1833.

☞Mr. RALPH C. ORDWELL is particularly requested to call at this Office.

☞On the 29th of May we alluded to a complaint (understood to be general with our subscribers) at Frankfort, Bower county, [Pa.] respecting the mail-practices at that post-office. We have since received information that the complaint was not well misinformed; and that our subscribers generally, at that place, are entirely satisfied with the good conduct of their worthy postmaster, Mr. Dungan.—We take pleasure in stating that the following draft similar: I am glad to say, that I do not claim it to no thing but that Yankee mine-master, who arranged a post-office, with the following draft similar:

"Would you judge of the lowliness or unlawfulness of pleasures, by the fear of their consequences? your reason, impairs the tenderness of your conscience, rendering New York, after the death of her relish of spiritual things; in short, whenever increases the energy of the body over that of your body over mind, that is sin to you, however innocent it may be in itself."

TRAVELS IN TURKEY, GREECE, &c.

We have seldom met with a book containing more curious and interesting details of the manners and characters of the countries it describes, than the *Travels, Records of Travels in Turkey, Greece, &c. and of a cruise in the Black Sea, with the Captain Pasha*, in 1829, '30 and '31," by Commodore Charles Napier, R. N. Hart, of this city.

In the Appendix, we catch at once a view of the state of society, habits and morals of the unsophisticated people inhabiting Turkey and the eastern shores of the Mediterranean and Black Sea.

We copy the correct remarks of the Baltimore American on the manner of the work:

"Mr. Slade is a British officer, who reached Constantinople in the year 1829, and remained there a second campaign between the Russians and the Turks, as a volunteer in the service of the Sultan, with the rank of Turkish ship Selimiye, he made a cruise in the Black Sea, in company with the admiral of the naval economy and nautical knowledge of the Turks, which, in the opinion of the reviewer, which this intercourse afforded him, at the time and subsequently, a fair opportunity of becoming acquainted with the manners and opinions of the Osmanlis. The Pasha, the Capudan Pasha, the Reis Effendi, with whom, on board of the Turkish ship Selimiye, he made a cruise in the Black Sea, the ministers of the cabinet, the chief officers of government in Europe, and related pecuniary embarrassments and discussions among the leading powers.

FRENCH SERVICES.—(By Mrs. Leslie.) A capital "Advertisement" in the Boston Courier announces the establishment of a French church in that city. The Rev. Mr. Bolmar is to officiate. We hope it will succeed, and that it will enhance the very cure of the system, as at present managed. We impute the ignorance of the American people of their customs in sundry spheres and societies. The following is from the Boston Courier and Gazette:

Our heroine was kept waiting a considerable time in a splendid drawing-room before she was introduced to where the splendid coal grate exhibited no evidence of fire, but a number of wax candles were lighted around. At length Mrs. Accidents made her appearance, fresh from the toilet, and with the supple pliability of the Boston Statesman will not convince us to the contrary.

In fairness, that the very papers that should enough to make public complaint of post-office arrangements—which, by the way, is the only mode of doing a remedy, as all private applications for redress, head-quarters are disregarded,—are, like the N. York Gazette, among the most persistent and the most upright journals of the country. It is because they does not forbid their utterance, that they are honest enough to print it. We wish there were more such papers in the land: we should have a judicious reform far sooner than we are likely to have at present, while pap-fed editors are so heedful to hoodwink the public into a belief that it is honestly dealt with.

Extract of a letter dated Blairsville, S. C. June 10, 1833.

I confess myself more pleased with the work (the Cherokee) than I expected. The general mind of the kind that has come within my notice, yet I am sorry to say I shall have to deny myself the pleasure of your acquaintance. I am with reluctance, and shall discontinue my annual correspondence with you with regret. But, in our state, we expect to have to yield the richer portion of our property, dearness and misnomer, to pay the burthen of taxes which will assuredly visit us shortly.

A SHORT CATECHISM.

Q. What is the moon man?

A. One that considers every person a hypocrite that thinks not as he thinks.

Q. What is the meaner man?

A. One that endeavours by slander to make others as contemptible as himself.

Q. What is the meanest man?

A. One that seeks himself of the non-impairment law, and will not pay small debts.

Q. What is meaner yet?

A. One that takes a paper, without any intention to pay for it.—*Gen. Adv.*

We see the following paragraph in some of the newspapers:—

"The Postmaster General has instructed that each and carrier may carry single papers to persons on the same, but in the immediate vicinity of a post office."

Now the fact is, that the custom which is here announced as something new, has always prevailed through the states, until Mr. Barry, for reasons best known to himself, saw fit to put a stop to it. There is no reason why this old usage should be revived, if he be willing, take papers to persons on his route, without let or hinderance.

Mr. Bernardo Segui, postmaster at St. Augustine's, (Florida,) writes to the editor that the Journal of Health, which has been forwarded to his office for three years, has not been taken out, during that time, by the subscriber, who "said he would call for it. What they that has Mr. Segui delayed to notify the publisher of the fact? Much obliged, sir, for your prompt information.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

June 15.—Received from Rev. Stephen Bloomer, Ky. $5 00
Wm. H. Reeves, Esq. 2 00
Dr. Henry M. 10 00
Royal Tall, Esq. 2 00
Simon G. Mason, 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
J. J. Sanders, 5 00
Hon. B. Howard, 2 00
Thomas Gilbert, Esq. 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
Rev. Wm. Wade, Esq. 2 00
John Baker, Esq. 2 00
J. Ribbons, 2 00
B. Lawrence, Esq. 6 00
Wm. Wood, Esq. 2 00
Chas. Wood, Esq. 2 00
Cook & Wilson, 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
John Finlayson, Esq. 4 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
J. M. Martin, [sett] 4 50
Rev. Wm. Wade, Esq. 2 00
Thos. Gallaher, Esq. 3 00
John Cookery, 50 00
James Fatan, Esq. 2 00
N. Sands, Esq. 2 00
Rev. Wm. Wade, Esq. 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
Thos. Lindsay, Esq. 2 00
W. P. Wilson, Esq. 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
W. L. Rose, Esq. 2 00
Jehoiah Allen, Esq. 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
A. L. Roxborough, 2 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
P. M. Providence—what name
June 17, 1833.
S. W. Barclay, (Ala.) 1 00
Dr. Wm. Hall, 2 00
John Parker, Esq. 1 25
Thos. Bowers, Esq. 2 00

New Agents for Atkinson's Periodicals.

Thos. W. Sallmon,——Fredericksburg, Virginia.
Wm. H. Crowder,——Madison, Indiana.
John B. Gibson,——Maysville, Kentucky.
Isaac Dean,——Circleville, Ohio.
Wm. L. Ogden,——Southampton, New Jersey.
Jonathan Nixon, Esq.——Charlestown, Virginia.

A COMPANION.—The Louisville Journal and Focus, describing the variety of intonation of the pocket-book, and the pocket-book, and the pocket-book, and

THE OLIO

Haste then, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful sobriety;
Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

A HEART TO SELL! WHOLE, BUT A LITTLE SOILED.

A new song, written expressly for Miss Cara Fisher, and sung by her with enthusiastic applause. The music composed by C. E. Horn.

Oh say! Oh you! I've a heart to sell!
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
'Tis new—'tis fresh, and furnished well,
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
'Tis bounced where 'tis never sold,
No paying ye have save a penny,
'Tis worth a pound or weight in gold,
For love nor death nothing will buy.
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
Does any one bid more?

If sold, the bidder must be free,
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
If in the love he must be free,
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
Or if there's one with whom your love you've blown,
Come with the heart-pole, the corn-mill and hoe!
Who'll buy? who'll buy? who'll buy?
The Major is coming!

So turn out your whole household—your bowlegs together
Throw your sugars away,
Come, Cherokees, come!
You're coming for glory, don't mind shoe leather!
March! march! and to battle we go!

Montrose Trollopy has done more to produce a good understanding between the people of this country and England, than all the speeches of Ambassador Bancroft Adams. Her book, or rather her bilingsgate, operated upon the country like a dose of Epsom salts—cleansing, emetic, and he cast up all his bile—discharged all his humors from each end of his body.

Cleansed his foul bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart.

There is no more quibbling about the business. Goody Trollop

Has done this state some service,
And they know it.

Byron used to take great care for inspiration; and the English travellers who have taken Dominee Trollope's new written work for a compendium of the laws, and constitutions ever paid to any nation.—*Boston Statesman.*

FLOWERY COMPLIMENT.—The other day a customs agent gave an atmosphere of the introduction which a lady possesses to Mrs. Governor Butler and Judge Beal. It is a pity that the whole conversation was not given, as the wit of some host proved on this as on other occasions.

It is true that on presenting Mr. Webster, to Mr. Beal, the Governor's lady, Mr. Beal, with a polite bow, exclaims the latter, *Yours forever, Madam!* and that Mrs. Butler, with a graceful courtesy, replies, *Yours forever, Sir, yours ever and everywhere, while yours remains in the Custom House, Mr. Beal.*

YANKEE *vs.* YANKEE.

In the good old times when the Plymouth Colony was in its infancy, there lived a man named Sandiman, who was considered as the first lawyer, more disposed to devote his attention to his Calves and Lambs, than to his profession. Upon one occasion he was called upon by a client to plead his cause before the court. He consented to do so, and on the day of trial, he mounted his horse, and rode to the court house. On arriving at the door, he tied his horse to the post, and left him there. He then went into the court room, and began his speech. He had not proceeded far, before he was interrupted by a person, who called out to him, and told him that his horse was untied. He immediately left the court room, and went to the door, and found that his horse had broken away, and was out of sight. He returned to the court room, and began his speech again. He had not proceeded far, before he was interrupted by the same person, who told him that his horse was out of sight. He immediately left the court room, and went to the door, and found that his horse